

# THE DOLLAR WEEKLY BULLETIN.

ROSS & ROSSER, Publishers.

MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1863.

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## THE BULLETIN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
ROSS & ROSSER,  
Editors and Proprietors.

MAYSVILLE, THURSDAY, JUNE 4.

### The Comic Poet.

When from my room I chance to stray  
To spend an hour at close of day,  
I ever find the place most dear  
Where some friend tends to lager beer.

—Sacramento Age.

Ah! yes, my friend of city life,  
Sure such a treat cures such a strife,  
But better than such a dose by far,  
Are pleasures of a fine segar.

—Placer Herald.

Such pleasures may suit base minds,  
But with the good no favor finds;  
We think the purest joy in life  
Is making love to one's own wife.

—Volcan Register.

Most wise your choice, my worthy friend,  
In Hydren's joys your cares to end;  
But we, though tired of single life,  
Cannot boast of our own wife,  
And so when 'neath our care we faint,  
We fly to kiss the gall that ain't—yet.

—Reporter.

That lager beer will provokes  
Bile, while "fine flavanas" end in smoke.  
To court one's wife is better far,  
Than lager beer will prove,  
Mischief the dew of Love's young morn,  
Break on the lips as soon as born.

These are all sought to the greatest joy—  
The first proud glance at your first born boy.

—Evening Ledger.

'Tis true a boy's a wished for blessing,  
But when he comes the first is a girl.—  
A dear sweet child, with ways caressing,  
With pouting lips and flaken curl,  
With dimpled cheek and laughing eye,  
To come and bid "papa" good-bye—  
So whether boy or whether t'other,  
Embrace the babe and then the mother.

—San Fran. Globe.

All the above are but mere sounds,  
Gaining a paragraph as they go the rounds;  
But here is something that surely wins,  
'Tis when your wife presents you twins;  
The lager beer and fine segar.

Are nougat to this great joy,  
The first proud glance.

At both girl and boy,  
As in the arms of the mother,  
You turn first from one to t'other,  
And in an ecstasy of glee,

You first embrace, then kiss all three.

—Burlington Gazette.

### The Author of Sweet Home.

The following is an extract respecting the author of "Sweet Home":

"As I sat in a garret here (in Washington) watching the course of great men and the destiny of party, I often met with strange contradiction, in this eventful life."

"The most remarkable was that of J. Howard Payne, author of 'Sweet Home.' I knew him personally. He occupied the room under me for some time, and his conversation was so captivating that I often spent whole days in his apartment. He was an applicant for office at the time—consul at Tunis—from which he had been removed. What sad thing it was to see the poet subjected to all the humiliation of office seeking. Of an evening he would walk the streets. On such occasions he would give me a history of his wonderings—his trials, and all cares incident to his sensitive and poverty. 'How often,' said he once, I have been in the heart of Paris, Berlin, and London, or some other city, and heard persons singing or hand organs playing 'Sweet Home,' without a shilling to buy the next meal, or a place to lay my head.—The world has literally sung my song until every heart is familiar with its melody.—Yet I have been a wanderer from my boyhood. My country has turned me ruthlessly from my office, and in my old age I have to submit to humiliation for my bread.

"Thus he would complain of his hopeless lot. His only wish was to die in a foreign land, to be buried by strangers, and sleep in obscurity. Poor Payne! his wish was realized. He died at Tunis. His remains should be brought to this country and a monument erected to him by the homeless, with this inscription: 'Here lies J. Howard Payne, author of 'Sweet Home.' A wanderer in life—he whose songs were sung in every tongue, and found an echo in every heart, never had a home. He died in a foreign land."

**IMMORTALITY.** How beautiful is the following gem:

"Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass away, and leave us to muse on their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their nightly festival around the midnight throne, are placed above the reach of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of affection to flow back in Alpine torrents upon the heart? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth."

**THIMBLES OUT OF FASHION.**—A lady remarked to the editor of the Independent, that so accustomed was she to wearing her thimble when sewing, that she now never sits down to her sewing-machine without putting it on, although it is of no service to her in the management of the machine.—Her finger does not feel right without it.—Yet, notwithstanding the power of habit, this little implement seems in danger of going out of use, along with the bellow, the fire dogs, tin letter-boxes, and many other familiar article of domestic use, now superseded by new inventions. All sorts of sewing are now done by machinery, and the time will come when the needle and the thimble will be as little seen in the hands of women as the distaff and the spindle are now."

**ENGLISH GIRLIES.**—The English girl spends more than half her waking hours in physical amusements, which tends to develop, invigorate, and ripen the bodily powers. She rides, walks, drives, and rows upon the water, runs, dances, plays, sings, jumps the rope, throws the ball, hurls the quoit, draws the bow, keeps up the shuttlecock, and all this without having it pressed forever on her mind that she is thereby wasting her time. She does this every day, until it becomes a habit which she will follow up through life. Her frame, as a natural consequence, is large, her muscular system is in better subordination, her strength more enduring, and the whole tone of her voice healthier. Girls, think of this.

**A WHEELBARROW LOAD OF GREENBACKS FOR A HAM.**—A lady who was alarmed at the small quantity of cotton she obtained for a five dollar greenback, recently expressed her fears that the time might come when she should say, "John, load up the wheelbarrow with greenbacks" and go and buy a ham."

### The Shadow of Life.

"All that live must die;  
Passing through nature to eternity."

Men seldom think of the great event of death until the dark shadow falls across their own path, hiding forever from their eyes the face of the loved ones whose living smile was the sunlight of their existence.—Death is the great antagonism of life, and the cold thought of the tomb is the skeleton of all our feasts.

We do not want to go through the dark valley, although its passage may lead to paradise; and, with Charles Lamb, we do not wish to lie down in the mouldy grave, even with kings and princes for our bed-fellows. But the fiat of nature is inexorable. There is no appeal or reprieve from the great law that dooms us all to the dust. We flourish and fade like the leaves of the forest; and the fairest flower that blooms and随者 in a day has not a fairer hold on life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth by his footsteps. Generations of men appear and vanish like the grass, and the countless multitude that swarms the world to day will to-morrow disappear like footprints on the shore:

"Soon as the rising tide shall beat,  
Each trace shall vanish from the sand."

In the beautiful tragedy of Ion, the instinct of immortality, so eloquent uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful soul.—It is nature's prophecy of life to come. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to fate, his betrothed Cleanteus asks if they shall not meet again; to which he replies: "I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal; of the flowing streams that flow forever; of the stars among whose fields my raised spirit hath walked in glory. All were dumb. But while I gaze upon thy living face, I feel there's something in thy love which mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again Clamaeth."

**The Black Heifer Policy.**

Major Jack Downing hits off the ultra Administration policy in the conduct of the war in the following pointed style. The "black heifer" mark makes loose work, and is considerably conspicuous:

The war has been carried on by us just like old Sol Pendergast's boy plowed. Old Sol took his oldest boy Adam, a thick headed fellow, out one spring, set him to plowing. He told him to go to work and strike a furrow across a field to a "black heifer," and then keep on. After giving this diceschin, old Sol went off to the house and let Adam alone. The boy started his oxen in a bee-line for the black heifer, but when he got pretty close to her, she threw up her tail and ran off in another diceschin. Adam thought he must follow the heifer, no matter where she went; he struck another bee-line for her, and with jest the same result. When he got close to her, the heifer gave another frisk with her tail, and off she went. Adam gend his oxen around, and struck for her again; and so he kept on all day. At nite the old man cum out to see how Adam had got along. He found the field all cut up, with furrows, zigzag, criss-cross, and in every diceschin, and asked Adam wat on arth it ment? "Wal," said the thick-headed numskull, "you told me to steer for the black heifer," as I've done it all day, but the darned critter would not stand still, and the furrows are a kind criss-cross, you see." Now ses I 'that is just wat Linkin has been doin'! Greely told him to steer for the nigger, an the result is just like Adam Pendergast's plowing Ther's a considerable fightin been done, but it is all criss-cross, zigzag, and don't amount to nothin'.

**STONEWALL JACKSON.**—Many people suppose that Jackson received the title of "Stonewall" because he fought at some battle under the protection of a stonewall.—This is a mistake. At the first battle of Bull Run, Jackson was a Colonel in the rebel army, commanding a brigade. During the day his brigade was under most terrible fire from our artillery. Generals Johnston and Beauregard rode up to Jackson and suggested that he had better withdraw his troops a short distance out of range of the guns. He replied, "No, I think not; my brigade is as firm under fire as a stone-wall." After this, his brigade was called by the rebels "the Stonewall Brigade." The morning before he died, in speaking of his brigade, he said, "Men who live through this war will be proud to say to their children, 'I was one of the Stonewall Brigade.'" He always insisted that the term "Stonewall" belonged to his brigade, and not to nothing.

**THIMBLES OUT OF FASHION.**—A lady remarked to the editor of the Independent, that so accustomed was she to wearing her thimble when sewing, that she now never sits down to her sewing-machine without putting it on, although it is of no service to her in the management of the machine.—Her finger does not feel right without it.—Yet, notwithstanding the power of habit, this little implement seems in danger of going out of use, along with the bellow, the fire dogs, tin letter-boxes, and many other familiar article of domestic use, now superseded by new inventions. All sorts of sewing are now done by machinery, and the time will come when the needle and the thimble will be as little seen in the hands of women as the distaff and the spindle are now."

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**S. P. RUSSELL.**

### Two Fast for Them.

This is a great country for jokes, and we have just had one that is too good to keep.

Early this morning there were added to our company of travelers a pair who looked very like runaways, the gentleman a tall, raw-boned specimen of the "half-horse, half-alligator" class, and the lady a fair match for him. Among the passengers from Napoleon was a solemn-looking gentleman, who had all along been taken for a preacher.

About nine o'clock last night, I was conversing with the "reverend" individual, when a man stepped up, and addressing him, remarked: "We're going to have a wedding, and would like to have you officiate." "All right, sir, he replied, laughingly, and we stepped into the ladies' cabin, when, sure enough the couple stood waiting.

There had been several "kissing games" and several mock marriages gone through with during the evening, and I supposed this was merely a continuation of the sports, and so thought the preacher, who, I could see, had a good deal of humor in him, and was inclined to promote general good feeling and merriment. The couple stood up before him—a good deal more solemn than was necessary in mock marriage, I thought—and the "preacher" asked the necessary questions, and then, proceeding in the usual way, pronounced them "husband and wife." There was a good deal of fun afterward, and when it was over I left the cabin, and so did the "preacher," who remarked to me that he liked to see the young folks enjoying themselves, and took a good deal of pleasure in contributing to their fun—but he did not understand why selected him to act the preacher.

Just then some one called the "attendant," and who had a severe wound in the thigh. The ball passed completely through and amputation was necessary. The limb was cut off close up to the body, the arteries taken up and he seemed to be doing well. Subsequently one of the small arteries sloughed off. An incision was made and it was again taken up. "It is well it is not the main artery," said the surgeon, as he performed the operation; "he would have bled to death before it could have been taken up." But Charley got on finely, and was a favorite with us all.

I was passing through the ward, one night, about midnight, when suddenly, as I was passing Charley's bed, he spoke to me;

"My leg is bleeding again." I threw back the bed clothes, and the blood spattered in the air. The main artery had sloughed off.

Fortunately I knew just what to do, and in an instant I had pressed my thumb on the place and stopped the bleeding. It was so close to the body that there was barely room for my thumb, but I succeeded in keeping it there, and, arousing one of the convalescents, sent him for the surgeon, who came in on a run. I am so thankful H——, said he, as he saw me, "that you were up and knew what to do, for he must have bled to death before I could have got here."

"But on an examination of the case, he looked exceedingly serious, and sent out for other surgeons. All came who were with in reach, and a consultation was had over the poor fellow. One conclusion war reached by all. There was no place to work save the spot where my thumb was placed; they could not work under my thumb, and if I moved it he would bleed to death before the artery could be taken up. There was no way to save his life.

"Poor Charley! He was very calm when they told him, and requested that his brother, who was in the same hospital, might be called up. He came and sat down by the bedside, and for three hours I stood, and by the pressure of my thumb kept up the life of Charley, while the brothers had their last conversation on earth. It was a strange place for me to be in, to feel that I held the life of a fellow mortal in my hands, as it were, and stranger yet, to feel that an act of mine must cause that life to depart. Loving the poor fellow as I did, it was a hard thought, but there was no alternative.

"The last words were spoken, Charley had arranged all his business affairs, and sent tender messages to absent ones, who little dreamed how near their loved one stood to the grave. The tears filled my eyes the more as I listened to those parting words. "All were sad, and he turned to me, "Now, H——, I guess you had better take your thumb off." "Oh, Charley, how can I?" said I. "But it must be, you know," replied he cheerfully. "I thank you very much for your kindness, and now, good bye."

"He turned away his head, I raised my thumb, once more the life current gushed forth, and in three minutes poor Charley was dead.

**ADVANTAGES OF WEDLOCK.**—None but the married man has a home in his old age.—None has friends, then, but he; none but he knows and feels the solace of the domestic hearth; none but he lives and freshens in his green old age, amid the affections of his children. There is no tear shed for the old bachelor; there is no ready hand and kind heart to cheer him in his loneliness and bereavement; there is none in whose eyes he can see himself reflected, and from whose lips he can receive the unfailing assurances of care and love. No. The old bachelor may be courted for his money. He may eat and drink and revel, as such things do; and he may sicken and die in a hotel or garret, with plenty of attendants about him, like so many cormorants waiting for their prey. But he will never know what it is to be loved, and to live and to die amid a loved circle. He can never know the comforts of the domestic fireside.

**LIFE'S HAPPIEST PERIOD.**—Kingsley gives his evidence on this disputed point.

He thus declares: "There is no pleasure that I have experienced like a child's midsummer holiday—the time, I mean, when two or three of us used to go away up the brook, and take our dinner with us, and come home at night tired, dirty, happy, scratched beyond recognition, with a great nosebag, three little trout, and one shoe—

the other having been used for a boat, till it had gone down with all hands, out of soundings. How poor our Darby days, our Greenwich dinners, our evening parties, when there are plenty of nice girls, after that!

Depend upon it, a man never experiences such pleasure or grief after fourteen as he does before, unless, in some cases, in his first love-making, when the sensation is new to him.

**THE GRAVE OF BUNYAN.**—The grave of Bunyan is thus described by a correspondent of the Watchman and Reflector.

In a previous letter I alluded to a walk in the City Road, passing through what was once the famous Moorfield, and of looking into Bunhill Fields, and the graveyard of Wesley. I have since made a second visit to these sacred localities, and found admittance to the burying places. Bunyan lies in Bunhill Fields, a cemetery crowded with graves, and thick with monuments and slabs. Asking a lad whom I had met at the entrance, if he could point me to Bunyan's grave, "Yes," said he, "there he lies, covered with a sheet." Taking the direction pointed out, I soon stood by the grave and the monument of the inimitable allegorist. And there, indeed, he lies, wrapped in a cloak, with a book under his arm, sleeping and dreaming—hewn out of white marble on the slab which covers his monument. On the monument is this simple but sufficient inscription: "John Bunyan, the author of Pilgrim's Progress." On one side, chis

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MAYSVILLE, THURSDAY, JUNE 4

From the National Intelligencer, May, 25.

The Case of Mr. Vallandigham.

The New York Evening Post, after citing the statutes enacted by the last Congress for the trial and punishment by the United States courts of all persons who in the loyal States give "aid or comfort" to the enemy, makes the following application of these statutes to the case of Mr. Vallandigham. We quote the remark of our able Republican contemporary because they do credit to its candor and its independence.—At the same time it is just to add that the Post, in previously giving expression to similar views, has avowed the opinion that it speaks for three-fourths of its party, and we take pleasure in stating, as confirmatory of this view, that, with the exception of the New York Daily Times, we know of no Republican paper having any recognized pretensions to influence or intelligence which sustains the illegal proceedings of Gen. Burnside.

The remarks of the Post, after quoting the law which governs the case of Mr. Vallandigham, are as follows:

"This law, which appears to have been carefully drawn, proceeds upon the supposition that in a time of civil war there may be conditions and circumstances of society in which the President ought to suspend the writ of habeas corpus and order the arrest of troublesome or mischievous persons.

He is to act whenever in his judgment 'the public safety' may require such action. But the law, at the same time, obviously regards such occasions as transient or temporary, and directs a mode for the proper judicial trial of all who may have been irregularly seized and imprisoned. It says their names must be, 'as soon as practicable,' transmitted to the Judges of the Circuit and District Courts of the United States, for the presentment of indictment by the Grand Jury, and in the event that the Grand Jury adjourns without finding a bill against them the Judges are to discharge the accused. Nothing can be clearer or more explicit than this; nothing shows a more tender regard for the rights of the citizen, or a stronger determination on the part of the lawgiver to keep the military power subordinate to the civil power. While it admits the occasional necessity of arbitrary proceedings, it takes great care to prevent abuses."

Under the provisions of these statutes Vallandigham is a prisoner of state, and the Secretary of War is bound to report him as such to the circuit judge of the district in which his supposed offences were committed, to be regularly tried by the civil tribunal. There is no escape from the plain demand of the law, even if there were a desire to do so, which we cannot suppose, and we expect to hear in a few days that the culprit has been handed over to the legitimate authorities."

Three Sioux spies in Minnesota, were captured by a party of Winnebago braves on the 7th. The Winnebagos cut out their hearts, chopped their bodies into small pieces and distributed them among the tribe, and had a grand war dance; and now have formally declared war against the Sioux.

The rise in Gold yesterday in New York, was occasioned by an absurd report that the rebels had captured 20,000 of Grant's men. It was a stock jobbing card.

Our special advices from Murfreesboro confirm the previous reports of a considerable movement of Bragg's army. There are no rebels on Rosecrans' left wing. McMinnville has been abandoned, and a large region heretofore infested with mounted partisans, is deserted by the rebels. Nothing definite is known of the Federal movements, but there is no room to suppose that the Army of the Cumberland remains inactive.

Cin. Com. June 2d.

ACTIVITY OF THE PRIVATEERS.—A correspondent of the New York Post, writing from Hamilton, Bermuda, April 30th, says:

"The rebel steamer Robt. E. Lee arrived at the depot (St. George's) on the 16th, from Wilmington, with six hundred and twenty bales of cotton, turpentine, rosin, and tobacco. She brought as passenger, a Rev. Mr. Stuart, (or Steward) who is reported as holding a commission as Chaplain in the rebel army, and who has since departed for Liverpool, no doubt as bearer of dispatches to his confere in treason, Mason. He preached while here in the Episcopal church at St. George.

The rebel steamer Corumbia arrived at Bermuda on the 22nd, from Wilmington, with three hundred and seventy one bales of cotton. This is her fourth successful trip.

We have the news via Havana, Cuba, of the capture of Puebla, in Mexico, by the French; 18,000 prisoners were taken. This opens the road to the City of Mexico to the French.

Brig. Gen. BIRNEY, of Pennsylvania has been commissioned a Major General, and ordered to take command of General Hooker's old fighting division, commanded during the late battle by Gen. Berry, who was killed.

The flag carried through the Chancellorsville battle by the Second Massachusetts regiment was pierced by sixty-seven bullets.

A movement is on foot in Great Britain, it is said, for the fusion of the Congregationalists, Baptists, and Presbyterians into one denomination, and many leading men of the three denominations, among them Spurgeon, are in favor of the movement.

From Cincinnati Evening Times, June 2d.  
THE WAR NEWS.

The movements of Geo. Lee puzzles the commander of the Potomac. He is afraid that an advance is contemplated to the northward; the fact undoubtedly is, he is detaching troops to be sent to Johnston.

It is denied that any of Hunter's troops have sent away. The General has written a letter to Jeff. Davis, threatening to retaliate, in any case negro soldiers are hung, or sold into slavery. The idea is a good one, but the style of the letter is rather argumentative for a military commander. We do not like such florid productions upon the part of a General. He should have been active, and captured enough prisoners to execute his threat effectually, and then given his adversary notice of his intentions.

The Washington dispatch to the Gazette of this morning says that Col. Wm. Birney, of the Fourth New Jersey, Inspector for organizing negro troops, arrived Saturday night, to enter on his work. The fact of officer of his standing being detailed, indicates an intention to go into the business of raising negro troops pretty vigorously. It is not unlikely that Col. Birney will superintend the organization of these troops at Pittsburgh and Cincinnati.

The same correspondent says that Gen. Hunter has been removed from the department of the South. That is right. Since he assumed command after the removal of Fremont, till the present day, he has shown himself incompetent for high military place.

Gen. Rosecrans is active, but as yet no general movement has been made. There is no doubt but the Rebels have fallen back from his front.

Information was received last night at Murfreesboro to the effect that our forces are again in North Alabama. Colonel Cornyn has made another expedition from Corinth to Florence. At the latter place he met the Rebel Roddy, defeated him, captured 100 men, eight commissioned officers, 400 horses and mules, and 300 able-bodied negroes. He then marched northward, destroying foundries mills and everything that could be of use to the enemy.

From Somerset we learn that there are no Rebels in front except from 2,000 to 3,000 cavalry. They can be easily disposed of as soon as our forces are ready to move.

The Chicago Times has a Vicksburg special, in which we find the following, under date of 23d ult.

On the right, Gen. Sherman has pushed Steel's division squarely to the foot of the parapets. Our men lay in ditches on the slope of the parapet, on the side of one of the principal forts. Unable to take it by storm, they determined not to retire.

The Federal and Rebel soldiers are not twenty-five feet apart. Both are powerless to inflict much harm. Each watches the other, and a dozen muskets are fired when ever a soldier exposes himself above the works on either side. Nearly the same front. His sharpshooters prevent the working of the enemy's pieces in one or two forts.

A charge was made yesterday morning on one of them, by Stephenson's brigade, and repulsed. Two companies of one regiment got inside; a few got out again, but most were captured. The forts are all filled with infantry. Our artillery has dismounted a few guns, and damaged works in some places, but they are still strong.

General McClellan was hard pressed on the left yesterday and sent for re-enforcements. Quinby's division went to his assistance at four o'clock. The contest continued till seven. One of our flags was planted at the foot of the earthworks, on the outside of the Rebel forts, and was kept there several hours, but the fort was not taken. McClellan's loss is estimated at 1,000 killed and wounded, yesterday.

The fighting grows more desperate each day. The transports now bring supplies by water to within three miles of our right.

Gen. Johnson is reported near Big Black River, in our rear, with re-enforcements for the besieged. Grant can detail men enough from the operations here to keep Johnson in check.

This is not as late as some of our news, but many particulars are here given not before published. All accounts agree that Johnson can do nothing, as we are receiving reinforcements faster than he is.

The New York World and the Chicago Times.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, CINCINNATI, O., JUNE 1, 1863.

General Order No. 84.]

I. The tendency of the opinions and articles habitually published in the newspaper known as the New York *World* being to cast reproach upon the Government, and to weaken its efforts to suppress the rebellion by creating distrust in its war policy, its circulation in time of war is calculated to exert a pernicious and treasonable influence, and is therefore prohibited in this Department.

II. Postmasters, news agents, and all others will govern themselves by this order, as any person detected in forwarding, selling, or in any way circulating the paper referred to, will be promptly arrested and held for trial.

III. On account of the repeated expression of disloyal and incendiary sentiments, the publication of the newspaper known as the Chicago *Times* is hereby suppressed.

IV. Brigadier General Jacob Ammen, commanding the District of Illinois, is charged with the execution of the third paragraph of this order.

By command of MAJ. GENERAL BURNSIDE. [Signed] LEWIS RICHMOND,

Lient. Col. and Asst. Adj't. Gen'l.

Official: D. R. LARNE,

Captain and Asst. Adj't. Gen'l'

General Burnside.

General BURNSIDE leaves the city to day for Hickman's Bridge, a point twenty-six miles beyond Lexington, Kentucky. From there he will direct in person military operations in his department. General Cox will be in command here for the District of Ohio, subject to the orders of General BURNSIDE as Commander-in-chief. Some of our New York contemporaries, who have been indulging in criticism upon the General for not taking the field, will now perceive that they have been entirely wrong. General BURNSIDE's character in the war has been any thing but that. He never shirks from responsibilities, and least of all from labors in the field.—Cin. Eng.

CHARLES MARSHALL, of Wheeling,

has been sent to Baltimore, and will be sent

from there to Fortress Monroe and thence into the Southern lines. He was banished

on a charge of Southern sympathy.

Letter from General Hunter to Jeff Davis.

NEW YORK, June 1.—The following letter from General Hunter to Jeff Davis is presented in the Free South, dated May 3; HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL, April 23.

Jefferson Davis, Richmond, Va:

The United States flag must protect all its defenders, white, black or yellow. Several negroes in the employ of the Government in the Western Department have been cruelly murdered by your authorities, and others sold into slavery. Every outrage of this kind against the laws of humanity which may take place in this department, shall be followed by the immediate execution of the rebel of higher rank in my possession, man for man. These executions will certainly take place for every one murdered or sold into a slavery worse than death.

On your authorities will rest the responsibility of this barbarous policy, and you will be held responsible in the world to come for all the blood thus shed. In the month of August last, you declared all those engaged in arming the negroes to fight for their country to be felons, and directed the immediate execution of all such as should be captured. I have given you long enough to reflect on your folly. I now give you notices that unless this order is immediately revoked, I will at once cause the execution of every rebel officer and every rebel slaveholder in my possession. The poor negro is fighting for his liberty in its truest sense; and Mr. Jefferson has beautifully said: 'In such a war there is no attribute of the Almighty which will induce him to fight on the side of the oppressor.'

You say you are fighting for liberty.

Yes, you are fighting for liberty; liberty to keep 4,000,000 of your fellow-beings in ignorance and degradation; liberty to separate parents and children, husband and wife, brother and sister; liberty to steal the products of their labor, exacting with many a cruel lash and bitter tear; liberty to seduce their wives and daughters, and to sell their own children into bondage; liberty to kill these children with impunity, when the murderer can not be proven by one of pure white blood; this is the kind of liberty—the liberty to do wrong which Satan, chief of the fallen angels, was contending for when he was cast into hell.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

D. HUNTER,  
Major General Commanding.

Removal of Headquarters.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, CINCINNATI, O., May 30, 1863.

General Order No. 79.]

I. The Headquarters of this Department will, on the 2d proximo, be removed to Hickman Bridge, Kentucky.

II. All official communications from the District of Ohio will be forwarded to Brigadier General J. D. Cox, commanding; those from the District of Indiana, to Brigadier General M. S. Haskell, commanding; those from the District of Illinois, to Brigadier General J. Ammon, commanding. These officers will forward them to the Branch Office of the Adjutant General's Department in Cincinnati, Ohio, under charge of Major N. H. McLean, A. A. G.

III. Official communications from the State of Michigan will be forwarded direct to the Cincinnati office; official communications from the District of Kentucky will be forwarded to Brigadier General J. T. Boyle, commanding.

IV. Proceedings of Court-martial will be forwarded to the Branch Office in Cincinnati, Ohio.

By command of Major General BURNSIDE. [Signed.] LEWIS RICHMOND,

Assistant Adjutant General.

Official: W. P. ANDERSON,

Assistant Adjutant General.

Latest from the Siege of Vicksburg.

CHICAGO, June 1.—A special dispatch to the Chicago Times dated headquarters in the field, near Vicksburg, May 23, says: But little has been effected during the past 36 hours. Over one hundred pieces of field artillery and several siege guns rained shot and shell on the enemy's works yesterday.

The mortar fleet also took position behind De Soto Point, and bombarded the city during the entire day. On the right General Sherman has pushed Steele's division squarely to the foot of the parapets.

Our men lay in ditches on the slope of the parapet on the side of one of the principal forts, but unable to take it by storm, and yet determined not to retire.

The Federal and rebel soldiers were not twenty-five feet apart, both are powerless to inflict much harm.

Each watches the other, and a dozen muskets are fired when ever a soldier exposes himself above the works on either side. Nearly the same front.

His sharpshooters prevent the working of the enemy's pieces in one or two forts.

A charge was made yesterday morning on one of them, by Stephenson's brigade, and repulsed. Two companies of one regiment got inside; a few got out again, but most were captured. The forts are all filled with infantry. Our artillery has dismounted a few guns, and damaged works in some places, but they are still strong.

General McClellan was hard pressed on the left yesterday and sent for re-enforcements. Quinby's division went to his assistance at four o'clock. The contest continued till seven. One of our flags was planted at the foot of the earthworks, on the outside of the Rebel forts, and was kept there several hours, but the fort was not taken. McClellan's loss is estimated at 1,000 killed and wounded, yesterday.

The fighting grows more desperate each day. The transports now bring supplies by water to within three miles of our right.

Gen. Johnson is reported near Big Black River, in our rear, with re-enforcements for the besieged. Grant can detail men enough from the operations here to keep Johnson in check.

This is not as late as some of our news, but many particulars are here given not before published. All accounts agree that Johnson can do nothing, as we are receiving reinforcements faster than he is.

The New York World and the Chicago Times.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, CINCINNATI, O., JUNE 1, 1863.

General Order No. 84.]

I. The tendency of the opinions and articles habitually published in the newspaper known as the New York *World* being to cast reproach upon the Government, and to weaken its efforts to suppress the rebellion by creating distrust in its war policy, its circulation in time of war is calculated to exert a pernicious and treasonable influence, and is therefore prohibited in this Department.

II. Postmasters, news agents, and all others will govern themselves by this order, as any person detected in forwarding, selling, or in any way circulating the paper referred to, will be promptly arrested and held for trial.

III. On account of the repeated expression of disloyal and incendiary sentiments, the publication of the newspaper known as the Chicago *Times* is hereby suppressed.

IV. Brigadier General Jacob Ammen,

commanding the District of Illinois, is charged with the execution of the third paragraph of this order.

By command of MAJ. GENERAL BURNSIDE. [Signed] LEWIS RICHMOND,

Lient. Col. and Asst. Adj't. Gen'l.

Official: D. R. LARNE,

Captain and Asst. Adj't. Gen'l'

General Burnside.

General BURNSIDE leaves the city to day

for Hickman's Bridge, a point twenty-six

miles beyond Lexington, Kentucky. From

there he will direct in person military op-

erations in his department. General Cox will

be in command here for the District of Ohio,

subject to the orders of General BURNSIDE as

Commander-in-chief. Some of our New

York contemporaries, who have been indul-

# THE BULLETIN.

MAYSVILLE. - JUNE 4

Persons wishing the *Bulletin*, most pay for it in advance. We are compelled to adopt this course in justice to ourselves. Our terms are only One Dollar per year.

**SALE OF MASON FARMS.**—The farms of Edward Best, containing 225 acres, and Paul Best, containing 151 acres, were sold by Col. L. B. Goggins, on 27th ult., the former at \$61 and the latter at \$61 per acre, cash.

**THE CAPTURE AND ESCAPE OF REBEL SOLDIERS.**—The notorious Capt. Jim Caldwell and a man named Kennedy, both rebel soldiers, who formerly resided in Campbell County, were captured at the residence of Jonathan Cooper, near Poplar Plains, Fleming County, Ky., on Tuesday last, by Alfred Underwood and James Lansdown, Jr. Subsequently, at a store in Poplar Plains, the prisoners took advantage of an opportunity (when Lansdown had laid aside his gun and Underwood stepped out) to pick up the gun and shoot the former, making their escape with two Colt's rifles, which they snatched. Lansdown died of his wound. Caldwell and Kennedy were making their way toward Campbell County, when last heard from.

The Examination of the "MAYSVILLE LITERARY INSTITUTE" will commence on Monday, June 22nd, and end on Friday the 26th.

The Indianapolis Sentinel learns that Governor Morton has taken a decided position against any more arrests being made in Indiana by military authorities. It evidently don't pay politically.

The statement that Gen. Butler and his brother, during their stay in New Orleans, cleared between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000 out of their plundering and speculating operations, seems to be corroborated by all that has leaked out since. A considerable portion of the proceeds are said to have been invested in the English funds.

The Directors and Stockholders of the "NORTH KENTUCKY AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION" are requested to meet in this place on Monday next to attend to important business, as it is the intention to hold an exhibition in September.

## Pic-Nic.

There will be a Pic-Nic given in Johnson's Woods, three miles west of Mayslick, on Saturday the 13th inst. A general invitation is given to all. Damon's Band has been engaged for the occasion. All who contemplate attending, are requested to bring their baskets well filled.

On Monday night, of last week, at a late hour, four men armed with muskets entered the premises of Mr. JACOB TEAGER, a respectable gentleman, living near Tollesburg, Lewis county, awakening the family and in a blustering and seemingly authoritative manner, summoned Mr. Teager and his Son to make their appearance at Clarksburg, at 7 o'clock, on the following morning—this they said was at the instance of one Captain Clark, of Clarksburg. Mr. Teager and his Son, wishing to comply with this unexpected summons at once repaired to an outer house to get their saddles, when one of the party suggested that they should be searched for arms, which was accordingly done. Another spoke up saying "B—G—it is your money we want," when both the father and son resisted, as best they could, the base attempt of the highwaymen. The old gentleman, after being fired at by the party several times, succeeded in making his escape to his dwelling, and fearing the fate of his son, he seized his rifle and hastened back, fired its contents at one of the miscreants, but failed to hit his mark, he made an attempt to strike with the butt of his gun, but was knocked down and severely beaten, receiving a wound from a small pistol ball in the neck, also a wound from a bayonet.—The banditti having secured the sum of ten dollars, from young Teager, made a hasty retreat. Owing to the darkness of the night, none of the party could be recognized.

We understand that Mr. Teager is recovering from his wounds.

The reported capture of Helena by Marmaduke is a canard. The place is very strongly fortified, and could be held by a small force against three times the force under Marmaduke. He was whipped the other day on his own ground, by a small force sent out from Helena, and the stomach of his men for an attack on Helena could not have been improved thereby.—Cin. Com.

HOME.—We have rarely ever seen a simple child story that touched us more than the following, which we find in an exchange:

"This is my home!" cried a little one, a treasured boy of four summers, as fresh and rosy, he came in from school at the close of a short winter's afternoon.

"Indeed, little Willie," said his mother's visitor, "how is it? Suppose you go out on the sidewalk and try the next door, suppose you step into the entry, throw off your little sack as you have here, and proceed to the parlor—wouldn't that be your home?"

"No, indeed," said Willie, "that wouldn't be it."

"But tell me why?" Willie had never thought of this. He paused a moment, then directing his eyes to where his mother sat quietly sewing, he replied, with an earnest gesture, "She lives here!"

McMeday's Crisis has the following happy hit:

We last week published the Constitution of the United States. If any one felt sore at our putting such a document in our columns, we make full amends this week by publishing Judge Leavitt's judicial opinion, which is sufficiently on the other side to equalize accounts."

**Arthur's New Establishment—Ice Cream and Strawberries!**

Our neighbor over the way, continues to exhibit that good taste and spirit of accommodation, (which, the public did not fail to appreciate in times past; and certainly will not fail to patronize in the future) not only in the selection of every choice luxury; but he has justly earned the reputation of being always in advance, in the manufacture and purchase of those delicacies, which, during the warm season, are quite "appropriate;" but he has left nothing undone that rightfully belongs to a well regulated confectionery. His Strawberries and Ice-Cream are of the most superior order—the one as delicious to the taste, as the other is refreshing to the eye—we therefore cheerfully recommend his establishment to all.

The following flattering notice is taken from the Portsmouth (Ohio) *Scioto Valley Republican*, of April 3, 1858.

**SCANDINAVIA.**—A friend writes to us for our "real opinion of Dr. Roback's Scandinavian Remedies,—where he can obtain them—and why they are called "Scandinavia," and we are frequently asked the same questions. Scandinavia is the ancient name of Sweden and Norway, and a Scandinavian, that is a Swede or Norwegian, affectionately calls his country "Scandinavia," in the same sense as we speak of "Columbia," or "The Union." By the way, there are over nine thousand Scandinavians in families in Dane County, Wisconsin. Although a citizen of this country for many years, Dr. Roback is a Swede by birth, and compounds his Medicines of Swedish herbs, we think the name is very appropriate. We have the very highest opinion of the Medicines, and of Dr. Roback himselfs, who is not only a singularly skillful physician, but a gentleman of the Old School, as we know personally. Our advertisement columns will answer the rest of our friend's letter. See advertisement.

**Commercial.**

**MAYSVILLE MARKET.**

THURSDAY, JUNO 4, 1863.

Sugar—New Orleans, 12½¢ to 14¢.

MOLASSES.—New Orleans, Bbls. 68¢; Half Bbls. 72¢.

COFFEE 35 to 40 with upward tendency.

WHEAT.—Red \$1 00; White \$1 10@ \$1 55.

FLOUR.—Selling at from \$6 00 to \$6 50.

WHISKY.—Market stem Nelson's extra selling at 40@40¢.

Coch Sugar, 18¢.

Gran 18¢.

Loaf 18¢.

BACON.—Sides ½¢c; Hams 6@8¢c; Shoulders 5 cents.

LARD.—8 to 12¢, per lb.

HAM.—\$120 per ton.

TABACCO.—Selling at 7@12¢ lbs.

MACKEREL.—Bbls. No. 2; \$12; Half Bbls. 7,00, Quarters \$4.00.

SALT.—\$1 bushel.

IRON.—Bar Iron 2%; Nail Iron 6½@8¢; Horse Shoe 3½@5¢.

NAILS.—\$5 25 for 10d.

RICE.—9¢. 2 lb.

FEATHERS.—27 cents lbs. Other first class Machines Purchasers should call soon.

**CINCINNATI MARKET.**

TUESDAY NOON, June 2, 1863.

Flour—Superfine \$4 50; extra \$4 90@ 5 10¢; family \$5 25@5 50.

Wheat—Prime red \$1 10@1 12; Ohio & Indiana white \$1 18@1 20; choice Kentucky white \$1 30@1 40.

Coco—Shelled in bulk 52@53¢.

Oats—64@65¢ per bushels for those in bulk, and 75@76¢, including sacks.

Rye—Prime 75@76¢, delivered.

Barley—Prime State spring and fall \$1 45@1 50.

Hay—Prime Timothy, in bales, \$20@21 per ton, on arrival.

Groceries—Sugar 11½@13½¢ for raw, and 15½¢ for refined. Coffee 31@33½¢, and Molasses at 58@60¢ for old and new crop New Orleans.

Cheese—New selected Western Reserve 9@9½¢.

Butter—13@15 per lb for prime to choice Western Reserve, in small packages. Common to good Central Ohio 10@11¢.

Whisky—Demand active with sales of 500 bbls at 41@41½¢, the latter rate for wagon.

Provisions—Old meat Pork \$9 75 for city, old country can be had for \$9 50; fresh from \$11@13 for country, and \$13@14 for city. Bulk meats are without any demand. Shoulders are held at 3½@4¢—Sides at 44@45¢ for light and heavy average. Bacon has no sale at 4½¢c for Shoulders and 5½¢c for Sides, which are the prices asked. Prime City Lard is inquired for at 9½¢, but cannot be had at less than 9½¢; country is held at 9¢.

A desirable Stock of

**CARPETS & MATTINGS;**

Parasols; Silk and Cambric Umbrellas. Also, a splendid stock of Heavy Dry Goods, Gauze, Drapery, Drills, Calicos, Gingham, Ging, Linen, &c., in all qualities; Checks; Cottonades, Wool Tweeds and Summer Cambrics; suitable for Youth's Clothing. We also call the attention of Gentlemen to our Stock of

**CLOTHS, CASSIMMERS AND VESTINGS,**

the latest New York Styles. Also, a splendid lot of

**GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,**

Such as Shirts; Drawers; Undershirts; Collars;

Neck Ties; Scarfs; Gloves; Hosiery; Handkerchiefs, &c. Besides many other articles, too numerous to mention, usually kept in the Goode Line, all of which are prepared to sell as cheap if not cheaper than any one else.

Please give us a call and examine our Goods and Prices.

**RICKETTS, WELLS & CO.,**

SUTTON STREET, MAYSVILLE, KY.

june 4th, 1863.

**WATCHES, CLOCKS**

AND

**JEWELRY!!**

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY OF THE LATEST FASHIONS. I have also on hand a large stock of

**SILVER WARE. PLATED WARE**

AND FANCY GOODS.

A large Stock of MATERIAL kept on hand to accommodate the trade.

Particular attention paid to Repairing and Cleaning Watches. Jewelry & Silver Ware made to Order.

C. F. DUFEU,

Next door to Sensation Store.

Maysville, Ky., June 4th, 1862.

**ALEX. POWER & CO.**

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND DEALERS IN

**Foreign and Domestic Liquors,**

TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC.

Corner of Market and Third Streets,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

Cash paid for Wheat, Rye and Barley.

**FINE VA. CHEWING TOBACCO.**

JUST RECEIVED A CHOICE ARTICLE OF

THE Finest Chewing Tobacco

At BEN PHISTERZ.

May 1st, 1863. V. P. COLLINS.

[may 28-BW]

**Cigars and Tobacco.**

WE would invite the attention of the SMOKING PUBLIC to our stock of

**Foreign and Domestic Cigars.**

Comprising many favorite and well known brands, together with some entirely new, such as

**GUEST,**

**BON-TON,**

**LILY,**

Which bid fair to be the most popular brands extant. We have also some FAVORITE BRANDS OF

**Virginia Tobacco.**

Call at our NEW DRUG STORE.

Corner of Second & Court Sts.

Springfield SEATON & BRODRICK.

**DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP**

THE Co-Partnership, heretofore existing,

under the name and style of BELL & COLLINS, in the SOAP and CANDLE business, in the City of Maysville, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Mr. ROBERT BELL, having purchased the entire interest of V. P. COLLINS in said business, is alone empowered to sign the firm name in settlement of accounts due the firm, and liquidation of its debts.

ROBERT BELL.

May 1st, 1863. V. P. COLLINS.

[may 28-BW]

**THE CASE OF MATHEW LYON.**—During the Administration of old JOHN ADAMS, MATHEW LYON, who was imprisoned under the Sedition Law of that "reign of terror" was elected to Congress while in jail, and from the jail he took his seat in Congress. That is the way the Jeffersonian Democrats did things.—Crisis.

**MARRIED:**

In Aberdeen, May 24th, by Esquire Shelton, S. G. LUNDY, of this city, to Miss LIZZIE STEERS, of Mason county, Ky.

**DIED:**

In this City, on Friday night, the 29th May, of consumption, Mrs. MARTHA SPARKS, aged fifty-two years.

After nearly twenty years since her husband, and was, by this bereavement, left in the sole charge of three small children, which she trained and educated with great care, and all of whom still survive to mourn the loss of a kind and self-sacrificing mother. In 1845, she made a profession of the Religion of Christ, in connection with the Presbyterian Church of Maysville—and, during all the intervening period, adorned her position by her example.

She was a widow, and had been a widow for many years, and was, by her long continuance and severe suffering, but amidst the weary nights and days superinduced by a wasting disease, she was calm and submissive, perfectly resigned to the will of her Heavenly Father, and recognised the great scriptural truth that "it was good for her to be afflicted." She met death without fear or trepidation—relying alone upon the merits of the Divine Redeemer who had so often interceded for her.

STATEMENT

Of the condition of the NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, on the first day of January 1863, made in conformity with the Laws of KENTUCKY:

</div

Hunting in Africa—Sea Cows.

Hearing from the Kaffirs that there were sea cows in the Umilas, I waited till the sun was setting low, and went in pursuit. How my heart beat at hearing the well-known blow just around a bend of the river, and, cautiously peering round saw three making up the stream!—They were very shy, and showed poor heads. I took a round, and got above them unperceived, and made an excellent shot at a very large bull; he only just showed his eye above the water at fifty yards, and I put a bullet in the very centre. The next day I found my sea-cow on his back, in the middle of a large hole, about forty yards from land, with a dozen alligators round him. I bribed the Zulus and bullied Kaffirs to go in and fasten cords upon him to tow him ashore, but in vain: so, after firing a couple of shots, and throwing stones to frighten the alligators, I swam in, made the cords fast to him, and made for the shore again as soon as possible, shooting freely to scare the alligators. The ropes had been so carelessly fastened together that they came undone as soon as they were used, and I was obliged to swim again.—It was a very pleasant position to be rolling about on a sea-cow, with alligators all around one, and I did not at all relish it. Through bad management I had to go in four times. At last, however, after several failures, we got him to land.

The next day I brought up the head, which the alligators, adjusters, and vultures had picked tolerably clean, and buried it near a kraal, in charge of an old Kaffir, saluted the tongue and a tub full of meat, stretched some sjamboks and whip lashes round the wagon, and in the afternoon started in pursuit of more, but without success.

BATTLE WITH A HIPPOPOTAMUS.

We mustered a strong party of fifteen, including the captain of the kraal, and three fellows to carry beer. We took our blankets with us, and walked a long way without seeing anything. At last an old bull buffalo jumped up close to me, and I gave him a bullet behind the shoulder, which brought him on his knees, but soon recovered himself and went off. I sent a second ball after him, to no purpose. Father on, I saw a large sea-bull lying asleep close inland, behind some reeds, and proceeded to crawl in on him; and just as I showed myself half way to my waist in water, to my surprise, instead of endeavoring to make his escape, he stopped for a second about twenty yards off, and I gave him a pull under the ear, which made him spin around and stand like a top. I fired two more bullets into his body without effect, missed him with a third, (meant for his head,) and began to fear we were to lose him altogether, as he seemed recovering, and was gradually getting farther away into deep water and giving very poor chances of a shot.

The sun was shining so directly him that I could not see to shoot a bit; the footing was slippery and I was half-way up to my middle in mud and water, when I got a last chance, and put the ball exactly between the ear and eye, and killed him.

The sun was fast setting; the Kaffirs got him nearly ashore, and we lighted three huge fires with a cap and powder on the heelplate of my gun, giving it a smart blow with a stone, and fed on him, but he was horribly tough. The night was, however, foggy, and the dew heavy; and, when morning came, I had every symptom of fever. Notwithstanding, I was obliged to walk twenty-five miles home, with scarcely any shade on the road. Many a vow I made during the day, never to return to the country.

SHOOTING A RHINOCEROS,

We were plowing our way through long, heavy, wet grass and scrubby thorn trees when an old rhinoceros cow got up slowly from behind a thorn tree, and after giving me a good stare, advanced slowly toward me. I lost no time in getting the gun out of the cover, and gave her a ball in the chest. She turned round in double quick time panting like a porpoise. I followed, but a Kaffir prevented me, from getting very near, so she got away. On climbing the top of the hill I saw two more, and sent my Kaffir below them, thinking they were sure to make down hill. I could not get near them; but just as they were about to make off, I shot one in the shoulder, but rather too low, and away they went. The dogs turned once and brought him back not fifteen yards from me at full-trot, his head up, and his tail curled over his back, stepping on in splendid style. He looked very much inclined to charge me; but a bullet hit his shoulders, which dropped him on his knees, made him sit down, and followed him. At last we saw the brute lying down in so natural a position that I never thought he could be dead, and shot him behind the shoulder; but he laid down for the last time some hours before. It was the one I had shot first. After cutting out his horns, some sjamboks and his tongue, and hanging them up in a tree, we went for water, and had not gone far when I saw another, about twenty yards off, looking alivne, uneasy, and apparently trying to screen herself from being seen. I waited some time till she turned, and then shot her behind the shoulder, when she immediately came at me; but a ball in the centre of her forehead stopped her progress, and she fell dead not ten yards from me; a lucky shot, as I hardly knew where to fire, and I had not an instant to lose. I must have been impaled on her very long horn, if I had not been fortunate enough to kill her. She had a very young calf, which the dogs were fighting with, and he squealing most furiously. I got them off, and wanted very much to take him to the wagon, and sent off my Kaffir forthwith for half a dozen fellows to carry him. He was like a well-fed Chinese pig, prick-eared, very fine skinned and fat, and shone as it had just been polished with blacklead, but while John and myself had gone to make something to carry him in, slung between two poles, the hyenas had killed him preferring him to the mother.—Baldwin's Late Work.

DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED KENTUCKIAN.—Dr. L. W. Green, President of Center College, Danville, Kentucky, died at his residence in that city, on Tuesday, of congestive chills. He was for several years President of Transylvania University, Lexington, in which capacity he rendered himself very popular. He was a thorough scholar, and his loss will be deeply felt by the institution over which he presided at the time of his death.

SOLOMON BROWN

was brought down on a gunboat. That was one of the biggest guns ever on that gunboat; but its going off is as injurious to the Union as it is beneficial to the rebels.—*Lou. Democrat.*

FRANK & COONS,  
Attorneys at Law,  
MAYSVILLE, KY.  
Prompt attention paid to Collecting.  
June 1862.

A. B. COLE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MAYSVILLE, KY.

WILL Practice Law in the Courts of Mason and adjoining counties. All collections in Northern Kentucky will receive prompt attention.  
Office on Court street with STANTON & THROOP. [April 30, 1862.]

J. K. SUMRALL,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MAYSVILLE, KY.

WILL practice in the Courts of Mason and adjoining counties.  
OFFICE—West-side of Court Street.  
Jan 15, 1862.

E. C. PHISTER,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
OFFICE ON THE WEST SIDE OF COURT ST.  
MAYSVILLE, KY.

K. M. HORN,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
FLEMINGSBURG, KY.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLECTIONS  
[May 14, 1862.]

JOHN A. SEATON, J. B. BRODRICK

SEATON & BRODRICK

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRUGGISTS,  
AND DEALERS IN:

MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,  
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c.

CORNER SECOND & COURT STS.

Maysville, Ky.

March 19, 1862.

NEW WHOLESALE HOUSE DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS!

M. R. BURGESS & SON,

Second Street,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

WILL OPEN IN THE UPPER ROOMS  
OF THE

Sensation Store!

A CASH JOBBOING HOUSE!

THEIR Stock will be kept complete in every department of STAPLE DRY GOODS,

White Goods, Notions, Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Laces, Embroideries, &c., and will be furnished by weekly mail, from the New York Auction Sales of FRENCH and ENGLISH DRESS GOODS at great reductions on regular prices.

Merchants may rely on getting their

Staple Goods by the PIECE or PACKAGE, and their FANCY GOODS by the SINGLE PATTERN, at the lowest wholesale prices for CASH.

Particular attention will be paid to orders.

Aug. 23 M. R. BURGESS & SON.

DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the firm of

DUFEU & McCARTHEY, has this day

disolved by mutual consent. All persons in

debted to said firm will please call and settle

their accounts as soon as possible.

C. F. DUFEU,  
G. A. McCARTHEY.

Feb. 23

C. F. DUFEU will carry on the business at

the old stand as heretofore. He has now on

a very large stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS,

JEWELRY, SILVER & PLATED WARE, a

large part of which he is selling at old prices.

I sell exclusively for Cash.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry required

on the shortest notice by experienced work-

men and warranted to perform.

JEWELRY and SILVER-WARE, made

to order. OLD GOLD AND SILVER taken in

exchange.

C. F. DUFEU,

Bet. BURGESS & MINER's Stores.

Maysville, March 5, 1862.

CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE!

HAVING purchased of S. C. PRANCE, Jr., entire Stock of CHINA, GLASS & QUEENSWARE, we will furnish the business house

we have on hand, and are receiving a large and complete Stock of staple and fancy GOODS of every description. We keep constantly on hand a large and select assortment of

French China Tea Sets, Casters,

SILVER PLATED WARE, FINE TABLE CUTLERY, TEA WARES, VASES,

LOOKING GLASSES, &c.

and all articles of China and Glassware, all of which we offer at Cincinnati prices for Cash.

We respectfully invite the attention of County Merchants and the public generally. Prompt attention given to all orders.

G. A. & J. E. McCARTHEY,

Market Street, opposite Goddard House.

Maysville, Ky., March 19, 1862.

SHINGLES.

500,000 SHINGLES TO ARRIVE,

For sale by JNO. H. RICHESON.

MARCH 18, 1862.

UNION COAL OIL,

ALWAYS ON HAND, and for sale at lowest market price by BEN PHISTER.

NEW GRAIN, GROCERY,  
AND  
COMMISSION HOUSE,  
Corner of 3rd & Market Streets,  
MAYSVILLE, - KENTUCKY.

I HAVE JUST OPENED A GRAIN, GROCERY AND COMMISSION STORE in the house formerly occupied by Jas. C. Brookover, north-east Corner of Third & Market Streets. I will pay the highest market price in cash or WHEAT, RYE, BARLEY, OATS, &c. I have received a full stock of Groceries, Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Tea, Rice, Fish, Tobacco, Salt, &c., &c., together with a general assortment of all articles in my Grocery line, warranted to be of the best quality. My goods have been bought exclusively for Cash, and will be sold for Cash or Country Produce, at very small profits.

I have also on hand a large stock of PURE OLD BOURBON WHISKY.

Commission, Storage & Forwarding Business attended to with promptness.

All persons desirous of getting the worth of their money, will please give me a call on JENNY F. YOUNG. I will make up to order in his usual excellent style.

We also call the attention of the public to our complete assortment of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOOD

consisting of fine SHIRTS which by the have gained quite a celebrity with those that wear them, TIES, SUSPENDERS, UNDER-SHIRTS, DRAWERS, GLOVES, SOCKS, &c.

Always on hand an assortment of TRUNKS, VALISES and CARPET BAGS.

Give us a call and judge for yourselves.

BLUM & HECKINGER,  
Maysville, Ky.

June 19.

CRUSHED, Powdered and Granulated Sugar, of best quality, in store and for sale by BEN PHISTER.

Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

SYRUP—Philadelphia and Baltimore Syrups, in barrels, half barrels and 10 gal. kegs, for sale by BEN PHISTER.

TOBACCO of all grades and prices, for sale by BEN PHISTER.

June 19 Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

VINEGAR of the best quality, for sale by BEN PHISTER.

APPLE BRANDY—old and mellow of best quality, in store and for sale by BEN PHISTER.

FISH—Mackerel and White Fish, in barrels, half barrels quarter barrels and kits, of best brands for sale at lowest rates by BEN PHISTER.

SHAKES—Blankets, one-half for the other half, all-colored goods take 5 yards and give 4.

AGENT at Ripley, Gregg & McCracken at Maysville, B. F. & O. H. P. Thomas; at Augusta, Rankin & Son.

SOAP & STARCH, of best brands, for sale low by BEN PHISTER.

By BEN PHISTER.

June 19.

SEND YOUR WOOL

TO THE

"BEECH WOODS"

FACTORY!

WHERE you can exchange, or have it manufactured into Jeans, Twoids, Satins, Flannel, or the rest of BLANKETS.

This Factory is located near RIPLEY, O., and has established a reputation for doing excellent work, and making the very best fabrics, at reasonable prices.

PRICE LIST for 1863:

Blankets, per pair, \$8.00 Jeans, per yard, 45c.

Satin, per yard, 50c. Twoids, 50c.

Flannel, 30c. Colored Flannel, 30c.

Tweed, per yard, 45c. Cloth, per yard, 50c.

Spicing, per dozen, 17 Linsey, 25 to 30c.

SHAKES—Blankets, one-half for the other half, all-colored goods take 5 yards and give 4.

AGENT at Ripley, Gregg & McCracken at Maysville, B. F. & O. H. P. Thomas; at Augusta, Rankin & Son.

By BEN PHISTER.

Leeches, per dozen, 17 Linsey, 25 to 30c.

SHAKES—Blankets, one-half for the other half, all-colored goods take 5 yards and give 4.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELERY, repaired on short notice and warranted to give satisfaction.

nov. 27-ly

Wool Wanted!!!

We will pay the highest price in cash for Wool, either in the grease or washed. For particulars see Agents:

BEN PHISTER, Agent, Maysville;

GEO. MYALL, " Maysville;

J. D. CRABB, " Maysville;

LLOYD & LAUGHLIN, Agents, Mt. Sterling;